

A Captain In the Ranks

By GEORGE CARY EGLESTON

Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Barnes & Co., Publishers, 125 Fifth Avenue, New York

"Would you mind telling me the exact situation? Not that I need to know it in order to do anything you think would be helpful, but if I fully understand the matter I shall know better what to do in any little emergency that may come about."

"Of course, of course. It's simply this way: Duncan is so straight that other people are different. There are some things so utterly mean that he simply can't imagine any man capable of doing them. So he doesn't take necessary precautions. It was all right for him to offend Napper Tandy by doing his own best up there at the mines, but he ought to have known enough of human nature not to put himself in old Napper's power when he felt bound to offend him worse than ever."

Then Captain Will told in detail the story of the visit to Tandy, the bribe offer, the adverse report and the whole affair appear to have been an effort on Duncan's part to extort a bribe and betray those who had employed him. Temple readily grasped the situation.

"The worst of it is," he said, "Duncan can't even sue the old scoundrel for libel without making matters worse. Tandy would stick to his story, and as there were no witnesses that story would seem probable to people who don't know Duncan. What are we to do, Captain Hallam?"

"Well, it all depends upon your shrewdness and circumspection. Tandy is president of the X National Bank, you know. That's his club to fight me with. So little by little I've bought in there—through other people, you understand—so that now Stafford and I own forty-eight of the bank's hundred shares of stock, though on the books our names do not appear at all. Tandy owns the other fifty-two shares, I suppose, or at least he controls them. Indeed, whenever a stockholder's meeting occurs he votes practically all the stock, for it has been my policy to hide my hand by having the men who hold stock for me give him their proxies as a blind."

"Now, what I propose is that you shall manage somehow to get hold of a little block of the stock. Three shares will be enough to give me the majority, but I'd rather make it four or five shares. If we can get the stock, I'll surprise Tandy out of a year's growth by going into the stockholders' meeting, which occurs about ten days from now, and proceed to elect a board of directors for the bank. I'll select the men I want for directors, and the board will at once make Guilford Duncan president of the bank, leaving old Napper a good deal of leisure in which to enjoy life. I'll need it all to convince anybody that there's anything shady in Guilford Duncan's character after it is known that Will Hallam has made him president of a bank."

Hallam chuckled audibly. He was enjoying the game, as he always did. "Indeed, he will, but everything, as I understand it, depends upon my ability to secure the necessary shares of stock."

"See, it all hangs on that, and it will be a ticklish job. Tandy is as wily as any old fox. You're sure he doesn't know you?"

"Neither by sight nor by name."

"You're sure nobody in his bank knows you and your relations with me?"

"Yes, I am certain. I was never in this town before, and as for my relations with you, why, they have existed for so brief a time, at such a distance from Cairo and are so obscure in themselves that I think nobody knows them. Besides, you might discharge me, you know, if that should become necessary."

"We won't consider that as even possible. Now, as to ways and means. You see, I depend upon you alone, and of course you must have a free hand. You mustn't consult me or Stafford or Duncan or anybody else. You are to act on your own judgment, furnish your own supply of sagacity and get that stock in your own way."

"I'll do it, even if I have to resign from your service and hunt another job. But I must have some money."

"Of course. How much?"

"Well, the stock will cost a trifle over par, I suppose—something more than \$1,000 a share. I should be prepared to buy a block of ten shares. You see, I might find a block of that kind which the owner would sell 'all or none.' I should have, say, \$11,000 or \$12,000 at instant command."

"All right. I'll have Stafford open an account with you in our bank tomorrow morning, with a credit balance of \$12,000, and you can check."

"Pardon me, but I offer checks on your bank Tandy will suspect our alliance."

"That is true. You must have the greenbacks themselves. I'll send for Stafford now and have him give you the money in large bills tonight."

"Pardon me," answered Temple, "but if I go to him with so great a sum in notes?"

"Yes, I see. That would certainly arouse suspicion. What have you in mind?"

"Why, you or your bank must have banks in correspondence with you—banks in Chicago or, better still, New York?"

"Yes, of course."

"Can you not telegraph to one of them and arrange to have them say in response to a dispatch of inquiry from Tandy's bank that my credit with them is good for \$12,000 and that if I wish to make use of some money in Cairo they will pay my drafts up to that amount?"

"That's it. That will be the best plan in every way. You'll need identification, and I'll arrange that. You're stopping at the hotel, of course?"

"Yes."

"Very well. I'll call there on my way home and tell the proprietor, Jewett, to go to the bank and identify you when-

ever called upon."

"Will he not talk?"

"No. I'll tell him not to, and—well, you know, I'm just now arranging a heavy loan for him. He is paying off the remaining purchase money for the hotel in installments. That's all, I think. I'll send the Fourth National bank of New York a night message. It will be delivered before banking hours tomorrow morning, but for fear of slips you'd better wait till noon before giving that bank as your reference. Good night. Remember that everything depends on you, including Guilford Duncan's reputation for integrity."

Temple sat for half an hour thinking and planning. He was determined to make no mistakes that might imperil success. To that end he was trying to imagine, in advance, every difficulty and every emergency that might arise. At last he rose, took his hat, turned the lamp out and left the room.

"This is the very toughest bit of engineering," he reflected, "that ever I undertook. Well, so much the greater the credit if I succeed. But I don't care for the credit. I care only for Guilford Duncan in this case."

CHAPTER XX.

WHEN Duncan left his room on the evening of Temple's conference with Will Hallam he passed down the stairs and into the Hallam offices, where he still had a little working den of his own, for use when he did not care to see the people who sought him at his law office.

As he entered he found a little note upon his desk, and he recognized Barbara's small round hand in the superscription. Opening the envelope eagerly, he read the few lines within:

You may come for your answer whenever it is convenient—any evening, I mean, for I am at leisure only in the evenings. There is a great deal for me to tell you, and it is going to be very hard for me to tell it, but it is my duty, and I must do it of course. I'm afraid it won't be a pleasant evening for either of us.

There was no address, but Duncan observed with pleasure as a hopeful sign that the little missive was signed "Barbara."

"She wouldn't have signed it in that informal way, with only her first name, if she meant to break off the acquaintance," he argued with himself. And yet the substance of the note was discouraging in the extreme, so that Guilford Duncan was a very apprehensive and unhappy man as he hurried to Barbara's home. He still held her note crushed in his hand as he entered the house, and he read it over twice while waiting for her to appear.

She could say no word as he stood looking eagerly into her eyes, as if questioning them. He, too, was silent for perhaps a minute, when at last, realizing the girl's distressing agitation, he gently took her hand, saying in his soft, winning voice:

"You are not well. You must sit down."

"Oh, it isn't that," she answered as she seated herself bolt upright upon the least easy chair in the room. "It is what I must tell you."

"What is it? I am waiting anxiously to hear."

"You must be very patient then," she answered, with difficulty. "It is hard to say, and I don't know where to begin. Oh, yes; I know now. I must begin where we left off when—well, that other time."

Duncan saw that she needed assistance, and he gave it by speaking soothingly to her, saying:

"You are to begin wherever you find it easiest to begin, and you are to tell me nothing that it distresses you to tell."

"Oh, but all of it distresses me, and I must tell it—all of it."

Again Duncan spoke soothingly, and presently the girl began again.

"Well, first, I can never—I mean I mustn't—I mustn't say 'yes' to the questions you asked me that other time."

"You mean when I asked if you would be my wife?"

"Yes. That's it. Thank you very much. That's the first thing I am to tell you."

"Who bade you tell me that?"

"Oh, nobody, or, rather, I mean nobody told me I mustn't say 'yes,' but after I had made up my mind that I mustn't, then I said I was bound to tell you about it all. I wanted to write it, but she said that wouldn't be fair and that I must tell you myself."

"But why did you make up your mind that you mustn't say 'yes'? Can you not love me, Barbara?"

"Oh, yes—I mean no—or, rather, I mustn't."

"But if you can, why is it that you mustn't?"

That question at last gave Barbara courage to speak. It seemed to nerve her for the ordeal and at the same time to point a way for the telling.

"Why, I mustn't love you, Mr. Duncan, because I cannot marry you. You see, that would be very wrong. When you—well, when you asked me those questions, it startled me, and I didn't know what to say, but after you had gone away that night I saw clearly that I mustn't think of such a thing. It would be so unfair to you."

"But how would it be unfair? It would be doing the one thing in the world that I want you to do. It would be giving me the one woman in the world whom I want for my wife, the only woman I shall ever think of mar-

rying."

"But you mustn't think of that any more. You see, Mr. Duncan, I am not fit to be your wife. I should be a terrible drag upon you. You are already a man of prominence, and everybody says you are soon to become a man of great distinction. You must have a wife worthy of such a man, and I can help him and do him credit in society. Now, you know I could never become that sort of woman. I am only an obscure girl. I don't know how. I cannot talk brilliantly. I couldn't impress people as your wife must. I am not even educated in any regular way. I've just grown up in my own fashion—in the shade, as it were—and the strong sunlight would only emphasize my insignificance."

"Will you let me say one word at this point, Barbara?" broke in Duncan in spite of her effort to prevent. "You are wronging yourself and you are wronging me. As God lives, I tell you there is no woman in the world so fit to be my wife as you are. My only wish is that I were worthy to have such a wife. I intend, of course, to achieve all that I can—to make the best use I can of such facilities as I possess, but nothing imaginable could so greatly help me to do that as the inspiration of your love and the stimulus of knowing that you were to be always by my side."

An occasional tear was by this time trickling down the girl's cheeks. How could it be otherwise when the man she loved and honored above all others was so tenderly saying such things to her and to her with a sincerity too greatly passionate to be open to any doubt? How could it be otherwise when she knew that she must put aside the love of this man, her hero, the only love, as she knew in her inmost soul, that she could ever think of with rejoicing so long as she should live?

She would have interrupted the passionate pleading if her voice had been under control. As it was she sat silent while he went on.

"I have spoken of my ambitions first and of your capacity to help them not because such things are first in my estimation, but because you have treated them as worthy of being put first. There are much higher things to be thought of. What a man achieves is of far less consequence than what a man is. That which I ask of you is to help me be the best man I am capable of being, and for you to be it with me. I want to make the most, the best, the happiest life for you that is possible. Oh, Barbara, you will never know how longingly I dream of a home with you at its head! You cannot know how absolutely the worthiness of my life depends upon such a linking of it with yours."

The girl had completely given way to her emotions now, but with that resolute self mastery which was a dominant note in her nature she presently controlled herself.

"You do not know all," she said. "You have not heard all I have to tell you. You haven't heard the most important part of it. I have only told you what I thought on that evening when—you asked—questions. I still think that ought to settle the matter, but you seem to think—perhaps you might have asked me—about her all my life. But she never talked to me much about my father. His family was a good one, his father having been a banker, with some reputation as an artist also, and my father was his partner in business. But that is all I know of my father—no, that isn't what I meant to say. I meant to say that that is all my aunt ever told me about him and all I knew until the night when you asked me questions. After you went away that evening I went to my room and thought the matter out. I have already told you what conclusions I reached. When I had decided I went to auntie's room and sat on the side of her bed and told her everything. She cried bitterly—I didn't understand why at first. After awhile she said she didn't at all agree with me in my conclusions and added:

"If the things you mention were all, Bab, I should tell you to stop thinking of them and let Mr. Duncan judge for himself, but there is something else, Bab—something very dreadful. I never intended to tell you of it, but now I must. You would find it out very soon, for Tandy's wife knows it, and if she heard that there was anything between you and Mr. Duncan she would make haste to talk of it, particularly after what has happened between Tandy and Mr. Duncan. Then you would never forgive me for not telling you."

"She went on then and told me what I must tell you. She told me, Mr. Duncan, that I am the daughter of a thief!"

The girl paused, unable to go on. Duncan saw that she was suffering acutely, and he determined to spare her.

"You must stop now, Barbara," he said in a caressing tone. "You are overwrought. I will hear the rest another time when you feel stronger and send for me. I am going to say good night now, so that you may rest. But before I go I want to say that nothing you have told me can make the least difference in my feelings or my desires or my purposes. You are what you are. Nothing else matters. When you feel strong enough I will come again and persuade you to be my wife. Good night!"

As she stood facing him, with untolerable distress in every line of her face, he leaned forward impulsively, but with extreme gentleness, and reverently kissed her.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Monday morning the home of Edward A. Boblitt, a farmer near Mooresville, was destroyed by fire and two children were burned to death.

THE TEXAS WONDER

cures all Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles. Sold by all druggists or two months treatment by mail for \$1.00. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials. 22-ly

And now the insurance companies have cut out the blotters and calendars, which was all the graft the common people got.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained, however, by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co., 50c.

Missouri proposes to tax bachelors, and also raise the price of marriage licenses. That certainly looks like playing both ends against the middle.

The Touch That Heals

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It is the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer, this salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co., 25c.

Senator Foraker is still attempting to prove that the white people of Brownsville, Texas, shot up their own town and wounded and killed their own citizens just to spite the negroes.

This is Worth Remembering.

Whenever you have a cough or cold, just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Do not risk your health by taking any but the genuine. It is in a yellow package. Jackson Drug Co.

Ohio draws the color line when it comes to a negro's holding an office a white man wants.

A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 west Main St., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness, and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed by the Jackson Drug Co., 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

"One wife too many" is a headline in a contemporary. But some monogamists will wonder why that is startling enough for a headline.

The winds of March have no terror to the user of DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve. It quickly heals chapped and cracked skin. Good too, for boils and burns, and undoubtedly the best relief for Piles. Sold here by Jackson Drug Co.

Senator Wm. Alden Smith began life by selling papers, but that is a great deal better than ending life as a peanut politician.

KODOL digests what you eat and quickly overcomes indigestion, which is a forerunner of Dyspepsia. It is made in strict conformity to the National Pure Food and Drugs Law and is sold on a guarantee relief plan. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

San Francisco druggists are now putting Jap heads on poison bottles instead of the skull and cross bones.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new remedy, an improvement on the laxatives of former years, as it does not gripe or nauseate and is pleasant to take. It is guaranteed. Jackson Drug Co.

Ex-Governor Black says that a politician can be killed quick by calling him cold. Yet all politicians are willing to "freeze on" to everything in reach.

To remove a cough you must get at the cold which causes the cough. There is nothing so good for this as Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. The liquid cold relief that is most quickly effective, that stills and quiets the cough and drives out the cold. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

Mrs. Frances Peter, widow of Dr. Robert M. Peter, the noted chemist of the old Transylvania University, died at her home near Lexington on Monday. She had declined to visit Lexington since the civil war, remaining true to a vow made over forty years ago that she would never again enter the city, although she lived within a few miles of Lexington. Mrs. Peter was ninety-one years of age and the mother of eight living children.

Given up to Die.

B. Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder afflictions causing me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was 'entirely cured.' Why not let it help you? Jackson Drug Co."

A Chicago woman left her husband because he swore at her when she asked him to hook her waist up at the back. Possibly the poor fellow had just finished a struggle with his own collar button.

No Case on Record.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Jackson Drug Co.

"The healthiest man is simply a mess of microbes," claims one cheerful germ expert. That explains why some men continually act as if something is biting them.

In 1867 I had a stomach disease, some physicians said Dyspepsia, some Consumption. One said I would not live until Spring. For four years I existed on boiled milk, soda biscuits and doctor's prescriptions. I could not digest anything I ate; then I picked up one of your Almanacs and it happened to be my life-saver. I bought a fifty-cent bottle of KODOL, and the benefit I received from that bottle all the gold in Georgia could not buy. In two months I went back to my work as a machinist, and in three months I was well and hearty. May you live long and prosper.—J. N. Cornell, Reading, Ga., 1906. The above is only a sample of the great good that is daily done everywhere by Kodol. For Dyspepsia. It is sold here by the Jackson Drug Co.

The great debate between Bryan and Beveridge has begun; but if the debates are given free it will never end.

You should be very careful of your health when you have a cold. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup moves the bowels—contains NO opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drugs Laws. Bears the endorsement of mothers everywhere. Children like its pleasant taste. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

The California Legislature proposes to take the Japanese bull by the horns by excluding the Japanese from the white schools. That's States' rights for you!

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drugs Law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Jackson Drug Co.

"Don't eat much meat if you want healthy children," says Dr. Watson, of Scotland. As long as the price remains at the present level, a great many people will unconsciously take his advice.

A severe cold that may develop into pneumonia over night, can be cured quickly by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It will cure the most obstinate racking cough and strengthen your lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Jackson Drug Co.

Toledo, Ohio, is also vigorously objecting to the appointment of a negro collector. After all, South Carolina did not make so much fuss about it as Ohio is doing.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 6:30 p. m., yesterday, and noon today, a billious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at Jackson Drug Store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malarial jaundice, etc., to everything in reach.

To remove a cough you must get at the cold which causes the cough. There is nothing so good for this as Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. The liquid cold relief that is most quickly effective, that stills and quiets the cough and drives out the cold. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

Mrs. Frances Peter, widow of Dr. Robert M. Peter, the noted chemist of the old Transylvania University, died at her home near Lexington on Monday. She had declined to visit Lexington since the civil war, remaining true to a vow made over forty years ago that she would never again enter the city, although she lived within a few miles of Lexington. Mrs. Peter was ninety-one years of age and the mother of eight living children.

George B. Cortelyou retired Monday as Postmaster General and was sworn in as Secretary of the Treasury. His place at the head of the Post-office Department was taken by George von L. Myer.

There seems to be a growing element in Cuba averse to letting go of Uncle Sam's coat tails.

There were 418 deaths and 274 births in Louisville last month.

RAILROAD, TIME TABLES.

L. & E. RAILWAY

WINTER TIME TABLE.

EFFECTIVE NOV. 18, 1906.

WEST BOUND.	NO. 1	NO. 3	Daily	Daily
			Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Lv Jackson	6 10	2 30		
O. & K Junction	6 15	2 25		
Elkatawa	6 20	2 20		
Athol	6 40	2 50		
Tallega	6 49	3 00		
St. Helens	6 59	3 11		
Beattyville Junct	7 07	3 20		
Torrent	7 30	3 41		
Campton Junct	7 48	3 57		
Dundee	7 52	4 03		
Filson	8 03	4 14		
Stanton	8 15	4 26		
Clay City	8 25	4 35		
L & E Junct	9 00	5 01		
Winchester	9 12	5 26		
Ar Lexington	9 55	6 05		

EAST BOUND.	NO. 2	NO. 4	Daily	Daily
			Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Lv Lexington	2 25	7 35		
Winchester	3 10	8 13		
L & E Junct	3 25	8 28		
Clay City	4 00	9 02		
Stanton	4 10	9 10		
Filson	4 26	9 22		
Dundee	4 37	9 34		
Campton Junct	4 40	9 38		
Torrent	4 57	9 36		
Beattyville Junct	5 18	10 17		
St. Helens	5 26	10 25		
Tallega	5 37	10 35		
Athol	5 45	10 43		
Elkatawa	6 06	11 10		
O & K Junct	6 10	11 15		
Ar Jackson	6 15	11 20		

CONNECTIONS.

L & E JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 1 and 3 will make connections with C & O Ry for Mt. Sterling.

CAMPTON JUNCTION—All trains connect with Mountain Central Railway for Pine Ridge and Campton.

BEATTYVILLE JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 2 and 4 connect with L & A Ry for passengers to and from Beattyville.

O & K JUNCTION—Trains No. 3 and 4 with the Ohio & Kentucky for local stations on O & K Ry.

CHAS. SCOTT, G. P. A.

Florida and Cuba

"The Winter Playground," Easily and Quickly Reached via the

Southern Railway.

AND THE

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Fast and convenient schedules. Comfortable Pullman Equipment Dining Car Service.